Monday morning

Dear Millie

Joe is here and so very lonesome that I am almost sorry Annie took this time to go down. If she was here they could ride and dine, but now he don't know what to do.

The boys round here are all in school and the duck hunting season is over, and the fishing season not begun. Hard is it not. I hope you will come home Friday eve if you can for you will hardly see him at all if you do not. He wants too that you should explain some thing in his Algebra to him

I rec, a leg from Charlie this morning containing some plants. He had not rec my letter telling him to come home, and I guess the poor fellow felt rather bad.

His school closes Friday of this week.

Dont forget to bring a pattern, for I have nothing from Miss Smith and expect me shall have to do without her.

I forget to tell you that the nine the little odd flower that Annie took down, that was so fragrant was the Abelia a new vine. Mr. and Mrs. Leiger and Gertie Hilton were at Chh. yesterday. Mr. L. has started an Educational Journal. I think Charlie could have beaten him, at it.

It is very warm and I have been washing and am tired, and have not made my bed, and have the plants Charlie sent to take care of, and I expect to see you down and would rather talk any day than write, so I shall just say

Good Bye.

Mamma.